

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 43.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1897.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc., Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc., Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M., Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, D.D.S., M.R.C.P.S., SURGEON DENTIST, Visits Moose Jaw 29th and 30th of each month. Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

J. A. MACDONALD, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

R-I-P-A-N-S. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

YOUR SPARE TIME. Men, women, to conduct business at home. Work is simply writing and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising. To be forwarded to us daily. No canvassing, no previous experience required, but plain writers preferred. Permanent work to those content to earn \$6 or more weekly in spare time. Apply to WATKINS & CO., Ltd., London, Ont.

J. NO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

.. ATTENTION ..

I am just receiving my spring stock of...

Apples, Oranges and Lemons

They are the best on the market—try them.

TOBACCO, CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND CONFECTIONERY.

I sell cheap for cash. Call and get prices.

.....Thos. Healey.

Oetavius Field,

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Business For Sale.

All outstanding accounts must be settled at once.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$

Are You Desirous .. of .. Saving Money?

\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$

Or Would You Rather Pay More Than is Necessary?

If so don't buy from us your

(1) Wall Papers Prepared Kalsomine Jasper Wall Finish Paints (all kinds)

(2) Creamery Cans Acme brl. Churns Leader brl. Churns Oak Dash Churns Granite Milk Pans. Retinned Milk Pails Granite Milk Pails I.C. Milk Pans Strainer Pails

(3) Tar Paper, Nails, Building Paper, Barb Wire, Garden Tools, Zinc Pails, Carriage Bolts, Rope, Etc.

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

Lumber : Yard

.. PLANING MILL ..

Dimensions to 20 ft. (per M) \$18.00 Boards.....\$16.00 to \$18.00 Ship Lap..... 20.00 Mountain Siding, Ceiling and Flooring..... 23.00 Coast Siding, Ceiling and E.G. Flooring..... 26.00 Cedar Shingles..... 2.75 Laths..... 4.00 Mixed Chop, (per ton)..... 16.00

These prices are for lots of \$5.00 and upwards. Cash must accompany all orders. Special prices given on car lots. We also carry in stock windows, doors, mouldings, building paper, wood (cut or in cord lengths), hard wood and carriage makers' supplies. Planing, ripping, turning and chopping done on Saturdays. Frames made to order. Try some of our wheat meal and graham flour. Get one of our clothes dryers, only \$6.00.

E. SIMPSON & CO. P.S.—Platform scale for sale cheap.

Come & get your

EASTER HAT

At Miss Clarke's.

OUR NEW SPRING MILLINERY

has just arrived, and having secured the assistance of Miss McIntyre, milliner of Regina, we are now prepared to fill all orders in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. We have also in stock a large assortment of ladies' blouse waists and vests, gloves and fancy goods. Leave your orders early and avoid the rush.

This Week

We will make a big run.....

Prints and Wash Goods.

Having sold all our last season's prints excepting a few pieces, we open the season with a very large assortment of all new goods, in the newest and latest patterns, darks and lights from 5cts. per yard to 25cts. The patterns this year are very neat and pretty designs.

BLOUSE GOODS.

Have you seen the new lines? Crinkle stripes and muslins, linen shadings, just the thing for a nice blouse or dress. Organdy cords and fancy stripes and azure silks are also new goods.

DRESS .. DUCKS.

A splendid wearing cloth, lights, darks, and plain from 12½cts. to 20cts.

Blouses.

Ready to wear from 50cts. up; also two more consignments to arrive this week.

Wrappers.

*At \$1.15, \$1.65, \$1.75, and \$2.00. A great convenience, saves so much trouble, when you can get them ready made at such low prices.

Don't forget the

SNAP

in Carpet samples

1 yd. square, 40 cts. and 50 cts.

Boots and Shoes

We carry the finest range of Boots and Shoes, all sizes, in the new chocolate and ox blood colors. Call and inspect above lines at

T.W. Robinson's

P.S.—Boat and boat house for sale at a bargain.

BY RAIL, STATION LANE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

TOWN COUNCIL.

The Fire By-Law Being Ignored—Coun. Healey Tenders His Resignation.

The regular meeting of the town council was held as usual on Monday evening. Present: Mayor Bogue and Councillors Healey, Hannah, Herrler, Smale and Grayson.

Accounts were rendered by H. McDougall, J. W. Ferguson and H. Battell, and the Clerk read a communication from Mr. R. West re the Inspector's service in the C.P.R. garden. Orders were drawn on the Treasurer in favor of H. Battell, salary for April, \$35.00; H. McDougall, on debentures, \$210.77, and Ferguson, 79 cents; J.W. Ferguson, repairing Thunder Creek bridge, \$36.50.

Town Solicitor Grayson addressed the Council in regard to the fire by-law. It was moved by Hannah, seconded by Grayson, that the Council adhere to the advice of the town solicitor, and that he be authorized to take the necessary steps to enforce the by-law as soon as possible, and that Mr. Bellamy be requested to remove the building lately erected outside the fire limits. The motion carried.

The petitions of J. W. Glassford and G. W. Mann were referred to the Board of Works committee.

The report of the Board of Works Committee was referred back for a more complete statement of the proposed public improvements for this year, and the Finance Committee were requested to submit a statement showing the amount of money available for public improvements.

The Clerk was instructed to reply to the communication of Mr. R. West, informing him that the town inspector would assist in the garden three half days each week (in the forenoon when possible) commencing the 1st of May and continuing during the pleasure of the Council.

This did not meet with the approval of Coun. Healey, and he promptly handed in his resignation. On motion by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Grayson, the resignation was held over for further consideration.

The Board of Works committee were authorized to raise and repair the sidewalk on Main street between Manitoba street and the C.P.R. depot. The work is to be let by tender.

Ledingham W. F. M. S.

During her stay, here, Miss (Dr.) McKellar organized a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society under the auspices of the Presbyterian church. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. (Rev.) Cameron; 1st Vice President, Mrs. Burnett; 2nd Vice President, Mrs. McLean; Treasurer, Miss McLeod; Secretary, Mrs. MacGregor.

It was decided to name the society "Ledingham W. F. M. S." in honor of Mr. Ledingham, who is engaged in the foreign work in India and who was a former pastor of the congregation. The object of the society is to create enthusiasm in foreign missions by means of the distribution of literature and other schemes. The society will hold regular meetings in the church on the third Tuesday of each month.

Boharn.

Seeding is fairly under way. Owing to the fine weather and drying winds the ground is in excellent condition to receive the grain.

Mr. Elson's new house is going on rapidly under the supervision of Mr. Geo. Green.

Boharn Sunday School was re-organized on Sunday last with Mr. Miller as Superintendent and F. W. Green as assistant Superintendent and Bible Class teacher.

Mr. Albert Sheldon, son of Jesse James, commonly known as Johnston's desperado, left last week for Parkburg, where he expects to make it a little spicier for some one up there.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler were seen passing through the village on Monday en route to their farm.

Mr. Richard Wilson has arrived home with his carload of cattle. Richard has turned out quite a drover. He has already shipped up three carloads of cattle this season from Manitoba.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. D. Arnold is not so well.

Mr. L. Arnold has received the Government contract for hauling the milk to the creamery this season.

We expect this week will finish up our last Page. What is our loss will be Uncle Sam's gain.

A NEW HAND.

THE NORTH-WEST VOTE.

Some Substantial Reductions—The Assembly Subsidy Increased.

For purpose of comparison the Estimates for "Government of the North-West Territories" in 1896-97 and 1897-98 are herewith given:—

1896-97.	1897-98.
Expenditure connected with Lieut. Governor's Office.....	\$ 9,480
Schools in unorganized districts.....	5,000
Incidental justice, etc.....	2,840
Clerk of the Assembly.....	2,400
Legal Adviser.....	600
Registrars.....	18,100
Issue patients, Manitoba.....	30,000
Assembly subsidy.....	242,879
	\$311,699

It will be observed that appropriations for schools in the northern territory and for the legal adviser of the Lieutenant Governor and clerk of the Assembly are cut off entirely. The intention is to leave these services to be attended to by the Assembly.

The expenses of Registry offices are reduced by \$3,160; and the expenses of the Lieut. Governor's office are reduced by \$3,000. The aggregate decreases amount to \$14,760. This is a saving in the running of the "machine." The North-West subsidy is increased by \$6,100, leaving a decrease in the total vote of \$6,600.

When comparison is made with the expenditure in earlier years, a more marked decrease is noticeable. The amount voted this year for expenses of Lieut. Governor's office and for incidental justice, etc., is altogether, \$8,720. The Auditor General's report for 1892-94 shows that the same services in that year cost \$16,128.55.

Pointers From Parliament.

Sir Richard Cartwright's utterances on the new tariff in the House on Monday were among the most able that have ever fallen from the lips of that gentleman. In dealing with Mr. Foster's speech of Friday, he said the ex-Finance Minister had even exceeded himself in the resurrection of dead issues and the dictation of facts. The spectacle of Mr. Foster lecturing the Canadian Ministers on loyalty was, in his opinion, enough to make even jack asses weep. Canada has passed an important crisis in her history with the announcement of the new tariff. They had afforded relief to their fellow countrymen without doing violent disturbance to existing interests. Sir Charles Tupper replied. He declared himself unable to understand Canada's new fiscal policy. Mr. Fielding's utterances were a jumble of delphic utterances. He called on the Governor-General to disallow the tariff bill.

Mr. Davin gave notice of four amendments to the tariff, placing cheaper cottons, agricultural implements, coal oil and dressed and undressed lumber on the free list.

Mr. Richardson, of Lisgar, gave notice of a bill to provide that the salaries of civil servants can be garnished in the same way as salaries of other employees.

Mr. McMillen has a bill before the House which makes provision for the appointment by the Governor General of a board of civil service supervisors, consisting of three members. The board will have control of the civil service, with power to inspect the books and offices and to dismiss and suspend employees, provided that such action be reported to the Governor General within fifteen days. The idea is to place the service as far as possible on a non-partizan footing.

Mr. Davin, in criticizing the Government's new tariff, asked whether it was not true that the imperial authorities had intimated that the new schedule could not be accepted. The Patrons had been sold, but not paid for. The new schedule he termed a piece of Government skirt dancing.

Mr. Oliver, of Alberta, found certain features in the tariff which were disappointing to the people of the West, still there were encouraging points, too, and taken all round, his constituents approved of the measure. The chief grievances were duties on agricultural implements and coal oil. The demand was general for a reduction in these duties. But a question of more importance to the West than the tariff was that of railway freight rates.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

Case of Concealment of Birth—A Caron Settler Suspected.

Considerable excitement was caused in town on Friday last by the report that a man by the name of Flack, a settler of the Caron district, had been arrested on the charge of the concealment of the birth of a child, which occurred sometime last February. Sergt. Heffernan, of Regina, had been in the district for some time working up the case, and on Friday afternoon the child's body was brought to town and on Saturday Dr. Turnbull, assisted by Dr. Lowe, of Regina, held a post mortem examination. Dr. Turnbull, the Coroner, empanelled the following jury to hold an inquest: W. W. Bole (foreman), Jas. Rolfe, A. Hitchcock, B. Fletcher, H. McDonald and J. C. Hamilton. The inquest has been in progress behind closed doors during the week, and the evidence of Sergt. Heffernan and the doctors is reported to have been taken. The evidence of the former is said to relate to admissions made by the girl, and that of the latter consists of expert testimony, the nature of which cannot be ascertained. The inquest has been adjourned until Wednesday of next week and the proceedings will probably occupy some time yet. Neither of the parties interested have been placed under arrest, but they are under strict surveillance. Neither appear to realize the gravity of the situation in which they are placed.

Moose Jaw Rifle Association.

The Moose Jaw Rifle Association held their annual meeting a short time ago and elected the following officers: President, Con. Leary; Vice-President, C. A. Gass; Secretary, J. H. Wilcox; Treasurer, Geo. Holdsworth; Executive Committee, Messrs. Green, Fenwick, Garham, Moore and Mair; Field Captain and Range Officer, H. G. Hubbell, assisted by S. N. de P. Green; Range Committee, Messrs. W. H. Linton, Lowe, Mann, Mair, Statham and Manley; Auditors, Messrs. Fenwick and Garham.

The Association has again affiliated with the Dominion Rifle League and has entered one Martin Henry team in the first series. Extensive improvements are to be made on the range and everything points to a most successful season's shooting. The first D. R. L. match will be held on May 15th, and an Association match will be shot on May 24th.

Anyone wishing to join will please hand his name to the Secretary. The fee is two dollars.

The Garden of Eden.

The little land of Armenia, which has been so much in evidence recently on account of the sufferings of its people under the despotism of Turkish rule, has other than political claims to the attention of mankind. According to the best authorities, it was in Armenia that the "Garden of Eden," spoken of in the book of Genesis, was planted. Here it was that, in the words of the Biblical narrative, "God made man in his own image, breathing into his nostrils the breath of life; here was formed 'bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh,' the biped who ultimately proved his ruin; and here, after the Fall the ground was cursed for his sake."

The evidence in support of the contention is merely topographical. The Bible accounts say that a river passed through Eden to water the garden, and that it afterwards parted into four heads. The names of these are given Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel, and Euphrates. There is little difficulty about the latter, and Hiddekel is commonly identified with the Tigris, both of which rivers rise among the mountains of Armenia. It becomes necessary to locate the other two rivers; and this is done by assuming them to be the Araxes (or Aras) and the Kur, streams which, like the others, have their origin among the Armenian hills.

In old documents Armenia is frequently spoken of as "the land of the four rivers;" ancient writers call it "the cradle of the human race," and although Armenian records do not go quite back to the time of Adam, they trace the country's history to its first ruler, Haig, whose father is believed to have been Torgoma, the Togarmah of Genesis X: 3, the son of Gomer, and grandson of Japheth. Haig had originally lived in the land of Shinar, but retiring from the oppression of the Assyrian King, Belus, he settled among the plains of Armenia, and founded a kingdom there.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 5c

THEIR KING THEIR HERO

THE GREEKS ALL STAND BY THEIR FORCEFUL SOVEREIGN.

Always Rely Upon Him Instead of Upon Cabinets—Born of Poor Parents, But Luck Came in Leap and Bounds.

It is common to hear King George of Greece spoken of in Athens, as "the gentleman over at the palace." As that pretentious structure is situated in the centre of the modern city, the remark is generally accompanied by a jerk of the head towards the white walls which show through the dusty trees of the surrounding park. What the "gentleman over at the palace" thinks of things, and what he is going to do, always possesses great interest for the Athenians. They look to him to straighten affairs out when the skein of government gets tangled, as it not infrequently does in Greece.

No constitutional monarch in the world has subjects who lean upon him as much as the Greeks lean upon King George. The politicians may fight bitterly and party feeling may run high, but the people rely for real government, not on the Ministers, but on the King. Whether this feeling of reliance would survive the shock of an unsuccessful war or not is another question, but, as it is now, if the King says war, war it is, and the people are with him.

WHAT THE KING SAYS GOES. Several times before the Ministers have said war, but the King said peace and peace it was. A few years ago King George astonished Europe by showing what a constitutional monarch really could do in the way of government in an emergency. Tricoupis and Delanyannis were fighting each other fiercely. The Cabinet resigned and the King tried in vain to form another. He tried combination Cabinets, straight Cabinets and all sorts of Cabinets, but the politicians acted like children and "wouldn't play."

At last the King got tired and said he guessed he would get along without a Cabinet for a while. So he did, and Greek affairs ran along smoothly until the politicians got over their sulks and consented to take office. The people were delighted for the King formulated no policy, did nothing, in fact, except to do the routine work of all the Ministers and keep the wheels of government running in routine groove.

OF POOR BUT HONEST PARENTS. When King George was born his father was poor as a church mouse. In 1853, when George was 8 years old, his father became King of Denmark and the family fortunes brightened. Franklin Pierce was inaugurated President of the United States that year, and the following year Percy opened Japan to the commerce of the world. Japan and the royal house of Denmark may be said to have begun their career as factors among civilized nations at the same time. The four eldest children of the newly married King Christian (Frederick, the Crown Prince; Alexandra, now Princess of Wales; William, now King of Greece; and Marie Dagmar, afterwards Empress of Russia) began to "feel their oats" when they realized that their father was a King and that the days of pinching and contriving to keep up appearances was past. But their dear old mother (she was not old then—only 45—when her good fortune came) used to take the children out walking and point out to them the lodging in a cheap quarter of Copenhagen where their father lived when he was a young lieutenant, trying to keep soul and body together on his meagre pay.

HOW GEORGE BECAME KING. It was a good object lesson for the youngsters, and they grew up "good people" and married well. When King Otto died from Greece in 1893 the Powers looked about for a new monarch, and King Christian, then a strapping and remarkably handsome boy of 18, with no bad habits, and with unusual force of character, was the Greek and the Great Powers sent the youth out to Athens, and Prince William of Denmark became George I., King of the Hellenes.

It was a turbulent and disorganized kingdom that the young man came to reign over, and his great task of a palace was in the midst of a struggling village, which stood where Athens once had been. Today it is the centre of one of the most beautiful capitals in Europe.

The Greeks wanted their young King to change his religion and be "converted" to the Greek church, but he refused, and remained in the faith in which he was brought up, the Lutheran. When George was 22 years old the "Powers" and the Greeks told him it was time to get married, so he chose for a wife Olga, the daughter of Duke Constantine of Russia, a brother of the Czar Alexander.

The King's oldest son, the Duke of Sparta, is married to a sister of the German war lord, Sudden William. His second son, Prince George, who has now gone to Crete with the Grecian torpedo fleet, is a young man of great personal courage and large physique. It was Prince George who, when the Czarevitch, now Nicholas II. of Russia, was attacked by a Japanese fanatic, saved the future Emperor's life by seizing the would-be assassin in his vice-like grip.

Every Woman

Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, suffer untold agonies, and are unable to do their duty to their families.

It is what all the world is in need of, and it is easily obtained.

COMPOUND

MILLS' (Can.) VEGITATIVE COMPOUND and Mellow Sensitive Wash.

Price 10c. and 25c. per bottle. Free trial sample sent on request.

"A. M. C." BIRMINGHAM CO., 235 St. Paul St., Montreal.

MAGIC AT THE BANK.

Two Favorite Tricks of the Late Professor Herrmann.

The death of Herrmann, the famous magician, has called out many stories of the pranks he was accustomed to play in the course of his travels, about the world. One of these has to do with a visit of his to a bank, where he, accompanied by two friends, had an interview with the cashier.

The talk had hardly begun before the visitor drew a cigar out of the cashier's Vandyke beard. The cigar he quickly multiplied into enough to go around. The cashier had been busy clipping new bank-notes from printed sheets issued by the Treasury.

"I see you are a magician, too," said Herrmann, jocularly. "You're making money. That's something I can do myself at all times."

He asked to be allowed to examine the sheet of bank notes, and while looking at it he rattled off one of his best stories, and got the cashier and his friend and the stranger all interested. In the midst of the story some heavy object fell from a desk and apparently startled the magician, who, in his fright, tore the sheet of notes in half.

The magician seemed angered at his clumsiness, and in a rage tore the sheet into small fragments. Then he shifted to make good the loss with money from his own pocket. The cashier protested that this was needless.

Herrmann then declared that perhaps the accident might not be so bad after all. He rolled the torn bits into a ball in the palms of his hands, blew in them, and then, unrolling the ball, spread out the sheet unharmed.

In another bank he performed a trick that was always a favorite of his. He wore upon the little finger of his left hand a striking-looking ring with a heavy setting. The president of the bank commented upon the odd appearance of the ring.

"Yes," the magician said, "that is an odd ring. It was given to me by the Emperor of Austria. But you can have it if you will accept it."

Thereupon he drew the ring from his finger, slipped it upon the bank president's little finger. But it wasn't there when the latter looked at his hand. Instead, it glittered upon the little finger of the professor's left hand. The change had been effected by a skilful bit of palming.

CATARH CAN BE CURED

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can be cured without the use of medicine. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a quick medicine. It is described by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best ingredients known, and is a blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is not produced by any other medicine in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

W. L. CHENRY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

A COMBINATION.

I wonder why Simson had so many kinds of cheese at his Welsh rarebit parlour.

He probably believes that in union there is strength.

THEY WORKED WONDERS.

Two Years of Bladder Torment—Had Attacks of Inflammation—Cured by a Few Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Owen Sound, March 1 (Special).—The people of this town are talking again of another cure credited to Dodd's Kidney Pills. This is the case of Mr. W. C. Cruse, care of the town buildings, who when seen had this to say of the matter:

"For over two years I have been an intense sufferer from kidney disease with occasional acute attacks of inflammation of the bladder."

"Was under doctor's treatment and have been compelled to resort to instrumental relief many times. I have taken eighteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am satisfied with results being perfectly relieved of all suffering."

TO BE PASSED OVER.

He—Holding a girl's hand is like a preface to the book of flirtation.

She—I never read prefaces.

STEAMSHIP FOR INVALIDS.

One of the steamship companies of England has ordered a steamship to be built for the "sole use of invalids."

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the Face, and makes the head clear as a bell.

There is no foundation for the report that the Duke of Connaught, upon an early date, be raised to the rank of field marshal. His royal highness has no wish to obtain a lacy at present.

A POPULAR C. P. R. OFFICER

Adds His Testimony to the Merits of Dr. Williams' Great Kidney Pills for Catarrh and Gold in the Head—He says it is Fearless.

Mr. John McElwaine, the general purser of the C. P. R. liner "Albatross," says: "I used Dr. Williams' Great Kidney Pills for a long time, and they were very effective, easy to take, and pleasant. For catarrh it has no equal. I have tested nearly every other cathartic cure, and found none so good as this. I recommend it first, last and always."

WORST PAID OF MEN.

Deacon Capen is dead. His title to distinction is that, living all his life of 87 years on a wooded and rocky farm, near Sharon, Mass., and following no pursuit but farming, and economizing, he accumulated a fortune of \$190,000. Of this sum he made over some years ago over \$60,000 in securities to the Massachusetts Baptist Association and \$30,000 to the Baptist Home Missionary Society of New York, stipulating that while he lived he should receive annually a sum equal to 6 per cent. on the amount given. He denied himself what others consider the comforts of life, and was proud of his economy, boasting that he had won the same coat to church for about 60 years.

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of shareholders of the above company was held at its offices in this city on Thursday, the 25th inst. The Hon. A. C. Fox, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. C. C. Foster, having been appointed to act as Secretary to the meeting, read the following annual report:

In presenting the annual report of the business of the company for the year ending 31st December, 1895, the directors have pleasure in stating that, while there has been a falling off in the premium receipts, the revenue account shows a profit on the year's transactions of \$119,708.43. Out of this two half-yearly dividends, each of the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, have been declared; \$57,352.38 has been written off for depreciation in securities, and the balance added to reserve fund, which now amounts to \$1,050,000.00.

Owing to the reduction in the volume of business transacted, the amount necessary to provide for running off the liability on unexpired policies is \$25,844.88 less than at the close of 1894. After making provision for this and all other liabilities, the net surplus has been increased to \$316,332.34.

The directors have pleasure in acknowledging the efficient services of the officers and agents of the company during the past year.

SUMMARY OF THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Total cash income	\$2,336,727.93
Total expenditure, including interest appropriation for losses under adjustment	2,217,019.52
Balance	\$119,708.43
Dividends on stock	\$160,000.00
Total assets	\$2,324,427.19
Reserve fund	1,050,000.00
Cash capital	1,000,000.00
Subscribed capital	1,000,000.00

Security to policyholders.

The annual report of the directors having been read, the President, in moving his adoption stated that he was pleased to be able to say that the year had been marked by a most successful business, and that the company had been able to refer to at the last annual meeting.

The business of the company had been carried on upon the same basis as in the previous year, and the results, as shown in the statements submitted, were, he thought, upon the whole, as favorable as the most sanguine shareholder could have anticipated, bearing in mind the prevailing condition of general business throughout the continent during the year 1895.

The comparatively small volume of business transacted during the year 1895, the premium income of the company was much less than in the previous year. An amount of \$57,352.38 had been written off for depreciation in securities, which was necessary to bring them to their market value at the close of the year, and which must be regarded as a very moderate shrinkage on total assets of the company.

Briefly speaking, he said that the figures in the report submitted showed that while the country had done a somewhat better volume of business, there had been a fair margin of profit on the year's transactions—as shown in the revenue account—and after paying the usual dividend of 10 per cent. and making allowance for depreciation in securities, there was an increase in the reserve fund of \$119,708.43, the gain of close upon \$300,000.00 in the net surplus, and making full provision to cover the liability on outstanding risks. These results, he thought, might be taken, without further comment, as a satisfactory proof that the business was a sound footing, and that the officers and agents of the company were conducting its affairs with due regard to the interests of the shareholders.

The election of directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President for the ensuing year.

A COMIC AFFAIR. Did you get a valentine this year, Miss Edith?

Yes I did! she snapped, and now I'm just lying low to see if I can't find out who sent it. Then she gave her hair an extra twist that brought her ear nearly to the crown of her head.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CORNS

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Rapid, painless, its action is a marvel to all who have tried it. It cures every kind of painful corns in twenty-four hours. "Putnam's" does it.

MIGHT BE OVERLOOKED. I would not marry a woman who did not know how to cook.

Oh, I might overlook a little thing like that, if she had money enough to pay my board.

FLORIDA WINTER SERVICE.

The Southern Railway and the Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad are now operating the famous New York and Florida Limited, between New York and Jacksonville and St. Augustine.

Pullman's latest improved compartment cars, dining cars, drawing room sleeping cars and library observation car leaving New York, except Sundays, at 12:10 noon, and Washington 6:20 p.m., running solid through to Savannah, Jacksonville and St. Augustine, via Lynchburg, and Columbia, reaching Savannah at 11:30 a.m., Jacksonville, 3:30 p.m., and St. Augustine, 4:43 p.m., the next day. This train also carries through sleeper New York to New York, except connection at Trenton, S. C., for Aiken, S. C.

This train is in addition to the regular double daily limited trains leaving Washington daily at 11:15 a.m. and 10:45 a.m., and arriving in Jacksonville at 9:00 a.m. and 9:00 p.m., respectively the next day.

For further information, time tables and sleeping car connections, call on B. F. Erzer, No. 19 Exchange street, Buffalo, N.Y., or write to L. S. Brown, General Agent, Passenger Department, Southern Railway, Washington, D.C.

TWO MONTHS TO LIVE.

THAT WAS WHAT A DOCTOR TOLD MR. DAVID MOORE.

The Remarkable Experience at One Who Was an Invalid For Years—Six Doctors Treated Him Without Benefit—He Owe His Renewed Health to Following a Friend's Advice.

From the Ottawa Journal.

Mr. David Moore is a well known and much esteemed farmer living in the county of Carleton, some six miles from the village of Richmond. Mr. Moore has been an invalid for some years, and physicians failed to agree as to his ailment. Not only this but their treatment failed to restore him to health. Mr. Moore gives the following account of his illness and eventual restoration to health. He says:—"My first sickness came on me when I was 69 years of age. Prior to that I had always been a strong healthy man. I had a bad cough and was growing weak and in bad health generally. I went to North Gower to consult a doctor, who after examining me said, 'Mr. Moore I am very sorry to tell you that your case is very serious, so much so that I doubt if you can live two months. I said my trouble was a combination of asthma and bronchitis, and he gave me some medicine and some leaves to smoke which he said might relieve me. 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Mrs. Stanton's Long Nap

Mrs. Stanton was washing the breakfast dishes in the little back kitchen. She looked up wearily as her husband came in the door. "I don't know what can be the matter with me. I feel all the time as if I can hardly drag myself around, and I'm so sleepy all the time. I believe I could go to sleep this minute and sleep for twenty-four hours."

"It's only the spring fever," said Mr. Stanton carelessly, as he took a paper of smoking tobacco from the shelf behind the stove and put a handful of matches in his vest pocket. "You must brace up, Lucy, and after you get into the swing of the summer work you will be all right."

"But I don't think I can get along this summer without help. Hiram, Susie is not all well. She has a terrible headache this morning, and now that the mortgage is paid and we are doing so well, it seems to me we might live a little differently. We ought to have this old house remodeled, as we have talked of so often, and I need a good strong girl in the kitchen, through the hot weather at least."

"Well, well, and so you shall have, Lucy, before long; but you see Jim Lee has offered me the forty-acre lot joining the lower meadow for eight hundred dollars, and I guess I'd better take it. We can pay for it in a couple of years, then we will have things fixed up in shape and begin to take life easy."

Mrs. Stanton turned and faced her husband with a look of indignant surprise.

"Hiram, you know that for fifteen years I have done all in my power to keep you out of debt and provide a comfortable home for our old age. I have denied myself everything but the barest necessities and have done the work of three women. You have the two boys and a hired man, while I have no one but Susie, and she a little frail thing, as you know. I have no recreation, no time to read, and nothing to read if I had time. Everything has gone into land, land, land! When you bought the south meadow I consented because I thought it would be a good thing; but now I shall never consent to your buying another foot of land."

Mr. Stanton laughed a little uneasily. "I guess you'll have to this time, Lucy, then you'll have one of the finest farms in the whole country. I know you work hard and so do I, but you don't hear me complaining all the time. The old house has done us fifteen years, and I guess we can stand it a while longer, and he strode out and climbed into his wagon and drove away to the field."

Mrs. Stanton had been up since four o'clock. She had skimmed the milk and churned, she had thought it ought to be done in the cool of the day, and prepared breakfast for six; she was tired and discouraged. She looked into the sitting room and saw that her husband had been there.

"Is your head better, Susie?" she asked. "If you feel able you may sweep and dust the sitting room. I am going to the garden and pick up some peas and get the peas for dinner. I will have to hunt up some eggs, too, for the baking. I sent all I had to the house to town yesterday."

"Yes, mamma," said Susie, a slender girl with blue eyes and wavy hair like her mother's, coming to the door. "But, mamma, I heard you and papa talking, and you said that you were going to buy that land. I did hope that now we are out of debt we could have things a little better."

"Don't you know, dear, not if I can help it; but I feel almost discouraged," she picked up her basket and started for the garden.

"Poor mamma," said Susie to herself, as she went down the meadow into the room, brushing the threadbare carpet and dusting the worn and battered furniture, "she has always worked so hard, and now she is so tired and discouraged. When her task was done she dropped down on the little chintz covered lounge, thinking, 'as soon as mamma comes in I will shell the peas and keep with the dinner.'"

The clock striking eleven aroused her from a deep sleep. She started up and went hastily out into the kitchen. Her mother was no where to be seen. A pan of new potatoes and a dish of shelled peas were on the table, the fire was out and no sign that the baking had been done. She called from the open door, but no answer came in response.

"Where can she be?" said Susie, anxiously. She started a fire, put on the potatoes and peas, and began setting the table. In a few minutes the men drove into the yard. Susie ran out.

"Mamma, where do you suppose mamma has gone? I want to sleep on the sitting room lounge, and when I awake it was eleven o'clock, the fire was out, and mamma nowhere to be found."

"Gone! why where can she have gone? I can't see in the garden!" said Susie, as she had brought in the peas and potatoes, but did not do the baking, the spoke of it.

"Perhaps she has gone down to the south meadow after strawberries," said the elder boy, as he unhitched the team from the wagon.

"Yes, I'll bet she has," said Frank, the younger. "I told her last night there was lots of 'em down there."

"Oh, papa! I wish you were near before dinner time," said Susie.

"Well, get the dinner as soon as you can, and if she don't come by the meadow, you know, I will go down to the meadow and see. She couldn't get lost, you are through, daughter," said Mr. Stanton.

Susie went slowly into the house and found that the dinner on the table. Mr. Stanton looked anxious and his dinner in silence. After dinner the two boys and the hired man returned to the field, the boys having settled it in their own minds that their mother was down in the meadow after strawberries.

Susie went out into the garden and found that the strawberries were coming. "Mamma! mamma!" returning from her fruitless search, she came into the kitchen crying.

"Oh, papa! Something must have happened to her. She never would have gone away like this without telling me!"

"What could have happened to her, you foolish child? I'll go down to the

meadow and find her."

"I don't believe I went there. I've been worried about mamma lately," said Mr. Stanton went out the gate and down the lane toward the south meadow.

Susie washed the dishes, swept the kitchen floor, and then ran down to the gate to watch for her father. The river was just beyond the meadow, and the calling and calling, on, but Susie felt sure her mother had not left the farm that morning.

In an hour Mr. Stanton came back alone.

"You didn't find her, papa," cried the child.

"No, I've been to the meadow, the wood lot, and the river, and I was no where to be found. Are you sure she is not somewhere in the house, Susie?"

"No, I've looked in every room and through all the outbuildings."

"What did you mean, Susie, by saying you felt anxious about your mother?"

"Why, papa, you know she is not well, and she has to work so hard. She was crying when she went to the garden, and that was the last I saw of her."

"What was she crying about?" asked her father blankly.

"You know you were talking of buying that piece of land and she didn't want you to do it, and she said she felt almost discouraged."

Mr. Stanton looked pale and anxious and his voice was harsh and unnatural as he said:

"I will drive over to the village, Susie. You had better stay right here and not alarm the neighbors. Your mother must be all right somewhere, and she wouldn't like to cause any excitement."

Mr. Stanton drove rapidly away and Susie was left alone in the empty house. In spite of her father's reassuring words, Susie knew that she was greatly alarmed, for she had never seen that strange look upon his face before. She busied herself making preparations for supper and doing the numberless little things her mother had been used to do, and another hour went itself away. At five o'clock her father drove into the yard alone. She had no the courage to go out and question him, but threw herself on the lounge and cried bitterly. In a moment her father came in.

"She hasn't come yet," she asked.

Susie shook her head and sat gazing straight before her with a look of utter wear upon her face. Her father drove across the room and stood for a moment looking out of the window. When he turned, for the first time in her life Susie saw the tears running down his face, and she flew to him, crying:

"Oh, papa! papa!"

He kissed her tenderly, and said, in a choking voice:

"I don't cry, dear, the boys will soon be here, and we will all search the farm, and then if it must be we will arouse the neighbors."

He sat Susie down in the old rocking chair and started toward the barn. Mr. Stanton was not a hard-hearted man, and he really loved his wife and children; but he had the greed of gain to take possession of his soul and to crowd out of his life all the sweet and tender sentiments that love and affection naturally send from the heart, and he had grown to be so unkind, and he could see so plainly now the scales had fallen from his eyes, how little he had thought of his wife, and how proud he had been of her; then he thought of her long years of patient toil, how little he had thought of her, and how weary and worn she had grown. All the long years of their married life, he had lived in condemnation before her, and the few short hours of that summer afternoon Hiram Stanton passed through his Gethsemane.

In a few moments Susie heard her father coming, and she went to the kitchen. He came into the room with a strange look upon his face, and said brokenly:

"I've found your mother, Susie. She's asleep in the loft over the barn. You had better go and awake her. I-I thought I wouldn't. I guess I'll go and drive in the cows."

Susie ran out to the barn and up the ladder to the loft, and peering through the half-darkness she saw her mother curled up on the hay, with her blue gingham sunbonnet drawn down over her face.

"Mamma," she cried, touching her gently on the shoulder: "wake up, mamma. Do you know you have slept all day?"

Her mother sat up with a start and looked over her face.

"Why, did I go to sleep? I came out for the eggs, you know. It is five o'clock; you have slept all day, and papa and I have looked for you everywhere," answered Susie, all laughing and half crying in her joy and relief.

Mrs. Stanton sprang up in consternation and scrambled down the stairs. "Dear me; how could I have done such a thing! What will your father say?"

Susie thought it best to say as little as possible about the fright they had had.

Mr. Stanton soon came in to supper.

"Well, Lucy," he said, with an odd smile and a little tremor in his voice, "you had a good long nap this time, didn't you?"

"Yes, I should think I did, Hiram. I can't see what makes me sleep so; there was so much I meant to do today, too! I'll have to make up for it to-morrow."

After supper, without a word to anyone, Mr. Stanton hitched up his team and drove into town. He was gone so long that his wife began to get anxious about him; but a little later he drove into the yard; he was not alone; he came into the house, followed by a stout, good-looking German girl, and he said cheerily:

"Here, Lucy, is some one to look after things whenever you feel like taking a little nap, and she'll stay as long as you want her. And Jack's son is coming up in the morning to talk with you about fixing up this old shell of a house. Now, you and Susie want to lay your plans in short order."

"Why, Hiram, I thought you wanted—"

"Oh, well, never mind what I wanted. I have everything I want at present, and now you are going to have what you want. And Susie, I have subscribed for some choice papers and magazines for you, and you can look for an organ agent here in a few days."

"Oh, papa!" was all the happy child could say.

But Mrs. Stanton did what she had not done for years. She walked straight up to her husband and kissed him.

"You are the very best man that ever lived, and always was," she said, most emphatically.

And no one contradicted her.

MAGIC OF THE BLACKFEET

WONDERFUL FEATS OF JUGGLERS AMONG THE INDIANS.

A Medicine Man's Dance in a Red-Hot Kettle—A Lodge Shakes and a Sound Man Released by an Unknown Agency—Fet Rattlesnakes of Medicine Men.

"In the days long previous to the advent of the white men into the Northwest territories of Canada and into the Western territories of the United States," says Capt. C. E. Denny, who went out to the Northwest with the mounted police in the early seventies, and since then has been Indian agent and has held other offices under the Canadian Government, "the Indians used to practise their medicine ceremonies, and many of their medicine men were adepts in the use of roots and herbs, and were looked upon as having intercourse with spirits, and accordingly greatly feared by the tribes among whom they practised their rites. On my arrival in the Northwest territories, with the Northwest mounted police in 1874 I was curious to find out how far these medicine men carried their arts, and also what these arts consisted of. I heard from Indians many tales of wonders done by them, but it was a long time before I got a chance to be present at one of these ceremonies. The Indians were reluctant to allow a white man to view any of their medicine ceremonies. As I got better acquainted with the several tribes, particularly the Blackfeet, I had many chances to find out the truth regarding what I had heard of them, and I was truly astonished at what I saw at different times. Many of the medicine men before me did not allow of any jugglery."

THE MAN BEING NAKED.

With the exception of a cloth around his loins, and I sitting within a few feet of him.

"All Indians believed in their familiar spirit, which assumed all kinds of shapes, sometimes that of an owl, a buffalo, a beaver, a fox, or any other animal. This spirit it was that gave them the power to perform the wonders done by them, and was firmly believed in by them all. On one occasion I visited a lodge where a medicine smoke was in progress. There were about a dozen Indians in the lodge. After the smoke was over a large copper kettle, about two feet deep and the same or a little more in diameter, was placed empty on the roaring fire in the middle of the lodge. The medicine man, who was stripped, with the exception of a cloth around his loins, was all this time singing a medicine song in a low voice.

"The pot after a short while became red-hot, and a pole being passed through the handle it was lifted in this state off the fire and placed on the ground so close to me that the heat was almost unbearable. On the pole, being withdrawn the medicine man sprang to his feet and, still singing his song, stepped with both naked feet into the red-hot kettle and danced for at least three minutes in it, still singing to the accompaniment of the Indian drums. I was so close, I have before said, that the heat of the kettle was almost unbearable, and I closely watched the performance, and saw this Indian dance for some minutes with his bare feet in it. On stepping out he seemed none the worse; but how he performed the act was and is still a mystery to me.

"On another occasion I was sitting in an Indian tent alone with one of the medicine men of the Blackfeet Indians. It was at night and all was quiet in the camp. The night was calm with a bright moon shining. On a sudden the Indian commenced to sing, and presently the lodge, which was a large one, and the trembling increased to such a degree that it rocked violently, even the poles of the lodge, and the floor and then on the other, as if a dozen pair of hands were heaving it on the outside. This lasted for about two minutes, when I ran out expecting to find some Indian on the outside. He had played me a trick, but, to my astonishment, not a soul was in sight, and what still more bewildered me was that the lodge had not moved. It was firmly pegged down to the ground, it being impossible for any number of men to have moved and replaced the pegs in so short a time. I did not understand the meaning of this, and the matter looked to me as the least, unaccountable."

"I have seen the loosening of a man, who was tightly bound with ropes, done by some of our own jugglers, but with different variations. In one case, in the centre of a large lodge a small one was pitched, the small lodge being just large enough to hold one man sitting down. All over the ground covered by this small tent, and about six inches or even less apart, dozens of wooden pegs were driven into the ground. They were about six inches high and all sharply pointed. A small bell was also bound to one of the poles of the small lodge. The medicine man was tightly bound with rawhide ropes, and was then carried by two Indians to the door of the small tent, which was thrown wide open, and he was thrown all doubled up, into the centre of it, and of course on to the sharp-pointed pegs. The blanket was quickly drawn over the door, and for about five minutes no sound was to be heard inside the tent, when, of a sudden, the little bell at the top of the tent commenced to ring, as it seemed without human agency. The blanket was thrown back and the medicine man stepped out freed from the ropes and without a scratch. I looked into the tent and found the ropes lying among the pegs, not one of which seemed to have been moved."

"I will give you one instance that came under my own observation among many curious things performed by the medicine men of the Blackfeet Indians. It was claimed, had a living rattlesnake in his stomach, which he could cause to appear when he wished, out of his mouth. He

was considered by the Blackfeet as very strong medicine. It was a long time before I had a chance to see him, but one morning he came to my tent, and I was very much interested in him. He was a Blackfoot Indian agent at the time. On my promising him some tea and tobacco he agreed to produce the snake, which he said lived in his stomach. After rubbing the pit of his stomach with his hand for a few minutes he opened his mouth, and I was startled considerably by seeing the flat head and about two inches of the snake.

A GOOD-SIZED RATTLESNAKE appeared, was no closer than I saw there was deception in it. The forked tongue shot back and forth rapidly and of its liveliness there could be no doubt. After allowing me a short view, he placed his hand before his mouth, and stroking his throat with the other hand, he again opened his mouth, and there was no snake at all.

As a general rule the Blackfeet Indians are afraid of snakes and cannot be induced to touch or handle them, but one notable exception I know of is that of a Blackfoot named Calt Shirt, who is still living. The man carries about with him next the skin generally two and sometimes three good-sized rattlesnakes. They are tamed, and he has no fear of them. During the summer, when in winter I have seen the snakes in a hole in the floor of his house in a partly torpid state. He will go down to a spot on the Belly River in the spring and capture the number of snakes he requires. This place is near old Fort Whoop and abounds with rattlesnakes. He has informed me that he boils the roots of a plant and uses his body with the water, and that the snakes will then allow him to catch and handle them. He has often been bitten, but says that by drinking a tea made from some roots and placing some of the masticated root over the bite he suffers no bad effects. The fangs of the snakes he carries are not extracted, as he doubts that this is so, and allow any of the snakes to bite a dog, when the truth is soon seen by the death of the animal in a short time. This I have seen on several occasions.

I have given these few instances of, to say the least, curious things done by Indian medicine men, and do not pretend to give any explanation of them; but I know that some of them are fully as wonderful and also unaccountable as anything ever done by the jugglers in India. I doubt if among the Blackfeet to-day, with the exception of Calt Shirt, the Blood, that tribe being a branch of the Blackfeet, anything of the kind is mentioned to be met with, as since the advent of the white man and the settling of the Indians on reservations all the old-time medicine men are dead, and the secret of these rites has died with them."

What in the world are you crying about, Tommy? I'm not crying, but I know by the way papa looks there's something

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ONLY CHILD'S PLAY.

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CURRENT NOTES.

King Premph, late ruler of Ashanti, is now an exile. A single roof in Sierra Leone shelters his Majesty, his mother, the two wives he was permitted to retain from the large assortment in his harem, and a few of his chiefs and attendants. He went ashore at Free-town in a gorgeous pair of yellow satin trousers, and the weight of his golden ornaments, according to all accounts, made him like a beast of burden. Little attention was paid to him, and the only escort of the King and his party was a squad of police, who will see that the exiles do not stray too far in their perambulations.

Premph made a scene when he was told that his British captors meant to remove him from Elmina to a home hundreds of miles away. He said he would kill himself if deported from his country. He would jump into the sea from the steamer. He begged to be taken back to Kumassi, where he would throw the country wide open to British trade. He knew where there was buried gold, and he would give it to the British. He would obey the "Great White Queen," and never lift his hand against the white man again. But he was closely watched on shipboard, and the novelty of the voyage finally reconciled the young man to his lot. He liked the wines, and particularly the Benedictine. The engines and the electric lights filled him with wonder. If he had only known when he lived in Kumassi, he said, that the white man was so great, and he would have been King of Ashanti.

Premph admits that it was his ignorance that caused his downfall. It is an interesting fact that every important native ruler in Africa against whom a European power has sent an armed force, has been the victim of his own ignorance and arrogance. These rulers possessed great influence and wielded large power, and the European States invariably preferred their co-operation to their hostility; and only those Kings who honestly believed that they were invincible, and that they might kill, enslave, and steal to their heart's content, and no human power could stop them, have been compelled to learn the bitter lesson of the white man's superiority and of their own helplessness before his implements of war.

An African ruler who has made a little empire for himself, or inherited the throne of his ancestors, usually believes he is the greatest man in the world until the bullets begin to whiz through the huts of his capital. Theodore of Abyssinia told the British minister that it was fitting the greatest king in the world should wed the greatest queen, and when he formally proposed for the hand of Queen Victoria he honestly thought no higher honor could be conferred upon her. It was a small potentate on the Senegal River who sent word to Napoleon III. at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, that the Emperor might count on him if his services were needed to help vanquish the Germans.

When Lo Bengula, King of the Matabels, sent his envoys to England, they were great impressed with what they saw, but said that they would not dare to return to their master and tell him the British were more powerful than the Matabela people, or that Queen Victoria was a greater monarch than Lo Bengula. Their lives would be forfeit if they reported the truth. When a missionary told this remarkable man, who had never seen a reverse in war, that God was greater than he, the King thundered: "You lie!" A few years later he died in the wilderness, a fugitive from his own country, driven out by the forces that had cut his pet regiments to pieces.

King Mtesa of Uganda sent an embassy to London, and not deeming it necessary to be represented by any of his nobles, he confided his mission to three men of the common people. They would not have been officially received if the trick had been discovered. They came into instant repute as the greatest liars in Uganda, when they went home with their wonderful stories of what they had seen, and narrowly escaped losing their heads when they told Mtesa that his country could not hold all the Englishmen, and that Rutaga, his capital, did not shine in comparison with London.

Germany had an amusing experience some years ago when it was thought she would economize men and money if some subjects of King Mandara of East Africa were taken to Berlin to see how great the Germans are. The King deputed some of his favorites for this tour, which proved, however, a pure waste of public funds. The gentlemen from Mount Kilima-Njaro declined to be impressed by anything they saw. Their only comment when they witnessed a great military parade near Berlin was that it did not compare as a spectacle with the sight of all of Mandara's cattle when they were gathered in one herd.

All these African potentates and many others have swept away. If a little knowledge had widened their horizon and taught them humility, their days might have been lengthened. Very few of them have been the victims of wanton warfare on the part of the whites. Almost invariably those kings who have helped to extend the trade and influence of the foreigners have been well rewarded. But of all who scorned the white men, whose strength they had never measured, invited and surrounded by the buffets that regarded the railroad track as his own peculiar right of way.

THE FARM.

APPLE-GROWING.

At the present time when strong competition and over-production are the rule, farmers are compelled to regard quality, rather than quantity, in the raising of fruit as well as in everything else. So argues a writer. "With so many enemies of the fruit tree to combat, and protracted droughts and counteract, it requires regular and persistent effort on the part of the grower, as well as intelligent application of labor, to produce anything near perfection in the fruit he wishes to put upon the market. The three principal elements that enter into and are absolutely required in perfecting fruit are good cultivation, a free application of proper fertilizers, and judicious pruning to admit the sun's rays to all parts of the tree. While the first two requisites are often complied with, the last—which is quite as essential—is usually imperfectly done if not wholly. And it is the object of this article to call your attention to this important fact. In looking at Downing's description of some of the standard varieties of apples one notices the Northern Spy is classed as "a large, conical apple; in the shade greenish or pale yellow, in the sun covered with light and dark stripes of purplish red." Now here is one of the best apples for all purposes grown, and rarely do we see it brought to anything like perfection; rather, it is generally of a greenish yellow with very little red, and insipid as to flavor. With the knowledge we possess, a tree of this variety may be made to produce largely of the red variety, and many of which shall be completely covered with dark crimson and of exquisite flavor. There are two ways in which this can be attained: One by the nursery-grown tree, the other by grafting, which, I think, is preferable for this particular variety.

Assuming that your tree is two years from the nursery and properly grown, you find it headed not less than five feet from the ground, with from three to four branches, two feet in length. These branches will contain on an average eighty buds each or about 100 in all. Should two-thirds of the buds produce growth, we should have seventy-five branches on the young tree at the end of the third year, and probably 200 or 300 at the end of the fourth. It must be apparent to the most inexperienced that that condition cannot prevail, if we expect to have fruit of even medium quality. But beginning with the three branches above mentioned, we shorten it to at least one-third, leaving the terminal bud on the under side of the limb and rub off all buds on the upper side and nearly all on the lower, as this variety is insistent in its efforts to produce an upright close head. Your tree will also need to be watched for the summer, and pruned to prevent any crowding, always remembering to leave the terminal bud on the lower side when shortening, to induce a conical head. This procedure is repeated yearly or well into the bearing period. Many of you have in your orchards trees of early varieties like Astrachan, Sour Bonnet, Primrose, Yellow Transparent, etc. These varieties mature early and last but a short time, and generally a large portion is not needed. Suppose on the south side of the tree of each variety you insert a graft of the Spy, and as it develops observe directions in pruning as before described. Now here is a tree that produces the most perfect development of the fruit. By the middle of summer the early fruit is gone while the apples on the branch containing the Spy are only just beginning to grow, and from this time until their period of ripening they have the strength of the entire tree to perfect them. The habit of the other portion of the tree being of a different nature, the foliage is less dense, and the fruit being exposed to the warm rays of the sun from the south and west, receives the property necessary for the coloring and flavor of this excellent fruit. I do not wish to be understood as saying that because an apple is high colored it is necessarily good. Far from it. But what I do desire to say is that of the many excellent partial-colored varieties, that just in proportion as the color in the green is in the same degree the flavor is improved.

THE FARMER'S FRUIT GARDEN.
Plan the berry garden as carefully as you would any farm building. Start right, and you save time in preparing the soil, in setting the plants, in cultivation and in all the details of the work.
Take a piece of heavy paper or a new garden, and work to this plan in a regular, systematic way.
Take a piece of heavy paper or a clean, smooth board, and draw ten straight lines, one inch apart and twenty-five inches long; these lines to represent ten rows of plants seven feet apart. Now draw cross lines one-half inch apart the entire length of the plot, making just fifty cross lines.
The insertion of each cross line with the long lines, represents the exact point where the plants should be set. This requires just fifty plants to the row, the plants three and one-half feet apart in the row, and rows 175 feet long.
Set strawberry plants just half this distance each way, twenty-one inches apart in a row, and rows three and one-half feet apart.
Make a selection of the varieties you want, the number of each variety and the rows they are to occupy. Write name of berry and number of plants of the line selected. This plan requires one-quarter of an acre of ground, and will furnish a liberal supply of berries throughout the season for a large family. The berry farmer should have such a garden. Long straight rows are easily and closely cultivated by horse or hand cultivator. Uniform and exact setting adds to the beauty of garden and interest of grower.
The varieties to be selected depend much on soil, location, manner of cultivation, taste of grower and other surrounding conditions. It is well to do well in your locality if tested there, otherwise standard varieties

that have done well over a large extent of country; the kinds and number for each row to give you early and late varieties, coming in succession during the season. First row, fifty blackberries; second row, fifty black raspberries; third row, fifty raspberries; fourth row, fifty red raspberries; fifth row, 100 strawberries; sixth row, 50 strawberries; seventh row, 100 strawberries; eighth row, 100 strawberries; ninth row, 100 strawberries.
As soon as ground is free from frost, set row, eighteen grapes.
Prepare it thoroughly. Extra care in sowing ground is essential. Stake off the rows and set plants by line, following the plan exactly. You will then have plants true to name and on your plot a complete record for future reference.

BUSHING INTO THINGS.
I would like to offer a little advice to our brother farmers; and that is, don't all try to do the same thing at the same time, for if you do you will be sure to overdo it, writes C. W. Harding. For instance, take sheep; we all know that they have been going down in value for some time past, but there is some prospect of their being better property in the near future, and what I wish to impress on the minds of farmers is, that it will not be good policy for every farmer who has a little surplus land, to buy all the sheep that he can get, for that will create a demand for sheep and as a consequence the price will go higher than the real value, so that the chance for profit will be small.
It is the same with other kinds of stock. If the outlook for horses should brighten then every one would want to get all the horses one could possibly get. The same with hogs only worse, for they multiply so fast that in a very short time we can have such numbers that we shall be compelled to sell at a price that will not cover the cost of a state of affairs would be for each one to produce a little less of whatever he is engaged in producing, and try to have the quality a little better. The two ways in which this can be attained: One by the nursery-grown tree, the other by grafting, which, I think, is preferable for this particular variety.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS
In the neighborhood. She pays special attention to truck gardening and puts a snug sum away in the bank at the end of each year. She hires men to do most of the work, but it is not unusual to see her mounted on a mowing machine behind a pair of horses or to find her following a cultivator through a potato field.
Miss Hillman is a stalwart woman, nearly six feet high. She is as brown as a berry, has a step as firm as that of a grenadier, and when she gets hold of a plough she handles it as if it were a plaything. She knows all about horses and cows, and she is not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming. Some interesting stories are told of the exhibitions given by the woman of her strength when occasion has required that she protect herself. Two years ago she had a man named Clark working for her. He was a strapping fellow, 28 years of age, and the best of her farm hands. The only fault Clark's employer found with him was that he came home from work somewhat sober, and in consequence of large and frequent libations of applejack. She put up with a good deal of his bad conduct, but she was not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming. Some interesting stories are told of the exhibitions given by the woman of her strength when occasion has required that she protect herself. Two years ago she had a man named Clark working for her. He was a strapping fellow, 28 years of age, and the best of her farm hands. The only fault Clark's employer found with him was that he came home from work somewhat sober, and in consequence of large and frequent libations of applejack. She put up with a good deal of his bad conduct, but she was not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming.

CURIOUS CLOCKS.
Description of Some Marvelous Time Pieces.

The timepiece ordered by the Duc d'Aumale's grandfather from Boucher for the Prince of Wales, afterward George IV. of England, was recently sold in Paris. It is in the form of a negro's head admirably modeled. Jewels are incrustated in the bronze around the neck to form a necklace. In the woolly hair, and in the bust as a clasp for the handkerchief. A pair of open-work gold earrings, long and delicately carved hang from the ears. On pulling one of them the hour is shown on the right eye and the minute on the left. If the other earring is drawn a set of musical bells, lodged where the brain should be, chimes out the time of day. A clock without works is a distinct novelty, yet one formerly stood in the splendid Cour de Marbre at Versailles, where it was installed in the reign of Louis XIV. Its hand always pointed to the exact moment of the death of the last King of France, and it never moved during his successor's reign. Thus, as one writer has put it, it was a perpetual reminder to the monarch of the fact that "the paths of glory lead but to the grave."

In the private collection of a gentleman in the south of England is a timepiece which records the age of all plants by an arrangement of sticks giving the exact revolutions of each one. Besides giving the golden number, the dominical letter, and other similar information on a branch of a plant, the remarkable clock records the time when it is high tide at various points in Europe. Some time ago a description appeared in an American journal of a Japanese clock standing in a frame three feet high and five feet broad, representing a landscape of great beauty. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees, and in the background, in the rear was a hill gradual in ascent, from which flowed a cascade of crystal. From this point a threadlike stream glided along, encircling rocks and tiny islands in its wanderings, but presently losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In the sky turned a golden sun, and, as it passed, the striking hours, which were all marked upon the frame below, were a slowly creeping tortoise served as a hand. A bird of exquisite plumage, resting on a branch of a plant, proclaimed by its singing the expiration of each hour; while, when the song ceased, a mouse sprang from a hole in the ground, and, as it ran, the hill hastily disappeared in the distance.

A PROFESSIONAL LITIGANT.
Rev. Mr. Chaffers has been prohibited from bringing suits in English Courts without first obtaining the permission of a Judge, by the Court of Appeals. The reverend gentleman has sued 48 times within a few years against persons by whom he felt that he had been aggrieved, including the Prince of Wales, the late Archbishop of Canterbury, the late and present Lord Russell, and a number of other persons of high rank. The House of Commons, four of the Justices of the High Court of Judicature, and the authorities of the British Museum.

A REVOLVING PALACE.
M. Devie's plan for a revolving palace has been seriously taken up by the commission for the 1900 Paris Exhibition. The plan is for a tower 362 feet high, divided into stages that can revolve on a horizontal axis, and moving slowly around a central pivot by hydraulic machinery.

PROLONGED CONSIDERABLY.
Do you think that it prolongs a man's life to be insured? Yes, replied the man who had just been struck by an agent, it does something towards keeping him from being talked to death.

HER TEN-YEAR SILENCE.

NOT ONCE BROKEN DESPITE HER BUSY HABITS.

Lucetta Hillman's Vow Not to Speak Until She May Vote—Her Management of a Farm and Her Feats of Strength in Punishing Men Who Boasted Her.

Lucetta Hillman, of Jacobstown, N. J., has not spoken a word to a human being in ten years, and if she is faithful to her vow the chances are she will remain silent until the day of her death. She is unmarried, but is capable of taking care of herself, and has done so for a quarter of a century with great success. She is now about forty-five years old, and has a mind of her own.

Miss Hillman got into trouble ten years ago, and the trouble is responsible for her speechlessness. She has always had the idea that the women who pay taxes should have the privilege of voting. In 1886 she refused to pay her tax assessment, and it was not until she was threatened with incarceration in the county jail that she handed over the money. When she had delivered the cash and received a receipt for it, she rubbed her right hand over her head and declared that she would work from that hour to bring about woman suffrage, and until the right of franchise had been granted to women she would not utter a word to humankind. She was laughed at, but she kept her vow. Frequent attempts have been made to get her to talk, but without avail. She has contributed a good deal of money to the cause of woman suffrage and feels sure that some day she will be permitted to go to the polls and cast a vote. She owns and manages

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS
in the neighborhood. She pays special attention to truck gardening and puts a snug sum away in the bank at the end of each year. She hires men to do most of the work, but it is not unusual to see her mounted on a mowing machine behind a pair of horses or to find her following a cultivator through a potato field.

Miss Hillman is a stalwart woman, nearly six feet high. She is as brown as a berry, has a step as firm as that of a grenadier, and when she gets hold of a plough she handles it as if it were a plaything. She knows all about horses and cows, and she is not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming. Some interesting stories are told of the exhibitions given by the woman of her strength when occasion has required that she protect herself. Two years ago she had a man named Clark working for her. He was a strapping fellow, 28 years of age, and the best of her farm hands. The only fault Clark's employer found with him was that he came home from work somewhat sober, and in consequence of large and frequent libations of applejack. She put up with a good deal of his bad conduct, but she was not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming. Some interesting stories are told of the exhibitions given by the woman of her strength when occasion has required that she protect herself. Two years ago she had a man named Clark working for her. He was a strapping fellow, 28 years of age, and the best of her farm hands. The only fault Clark's employer found with him was that he came home from work somewhat sober, and in consequence of large and frequent libations of applejack. She put up with a good deal of his bad conduct, but she was not to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming.

Clark slowly realized what the question was, and with a shrug of his shoulders, replied: "You've got him. Might as well bargain. You've got the money. I'll keep \$10 for my trouble." The horse referred to was one of the best on the Hillman farm. Steve had been sent to town with it on an errand, and while under the influence of applejack, had

SOLD THE ANIMAL.
A few feet from where Clark stood was a high hedge that was used as a drinking trough for the cattle. It was nearly full of water. Picking up the drunken farmhand as if he were a sack of flour, Steve carried him over to the trough, dumped him in, and, as he went down, he hit his head on the bottom of the trough, and he was killed. Steve had been sent to town with it on an errand, and while under the influence of applejack, had

Miss Hillman always carries much money with her. This fact has made her the prey of lawless characters, and she has had several exciting experiences with robbers, but she has always come out all right. She is driving home from town one day in summer alone, and while she was passing through a stretch of woods two men came out of the shadows and caught the horse by the head. Miss Hillman was ordered to get out of the wagon and hand over her money. She promptly complied with the demand. One of the men took the purse that the woman handed him, and probably thinking that he was dealing with a person who was half scared to death opened it and began counting the bills. He had just begun the task when the woman plucked her fist squarely against his face, and he went down as if he had dropped from the sky. His companion took to his heels and left the fallen man to the mercy of the woman. The highwayman attempted to get to his feet, but he got

ANOTHER BLOW
in the face that knocked the senses out of him. With a piece of rope Miss Hillman bound the fellow, and, tossing him into the vehicle, turned around and brought her prisoner to town and handed him over to the authorities. When she drove home as calm as if she had been at a Quaker meeting.

Several attempts have been made to win Miss Hillman's heart and hand. All sorts of men have laid siege to her heart, but she has suspected them all of having designs on her property, and therefore has not seen fit to accept an offer. About five years ago Orrin Holcomb, a horse dentist, took it into his head that he could catch her. He got a job at fixing the teeth of her horses and was soon acquainted with her. He occasionally dropped in on Sunday night and finally made her understand that his attentions were

serious. She cut him at once, and Holcomb was unable to get an audience with her until one evening at the schoolhouse. There was a stereoscopic entertainment. Miss Hillman attended it and Holcomb came in and took a seat beside her. While the show was going on he persisted in whispering to Miss Hillman until, to the astonishment of everybody in the room, she caught him by the scruff of the neck, lifting him off his feet as if he had been a terrorist, lugged him to the door, and tossed him off the step. Then she returned to her seat and watched the pictures. Holcomb discontinued his attentions.

Miss Hillman has more than ordinary intelligence. She is well read and is a musician of considerable ability. She plays the piano and is an expert violinist. She has but little to do with her neighbors, preferring to keep her own society. She is very fond of her cows and horses, and makes a pet of each one of them. Her barn where the stock is kept are as comfortably built as the house in which she lives.

WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH.

Why don't you laugh, young man, when troubles come, Instead of sitting 'round so sour and glum?
You cannot have all play,
And sunshine every day;
When troubles come, I say, why don't you laugh?

Why don't you laugh? 'Twill ever help to soothe
The aches and pains. No road in life is smooth.
There's many an unseen bump,
Or which you'll have to jump. Why don't you laugh?

Why don't you laugh? Don't let your spirits wilt.
Don't sit and cry because the milk you've spilt;
If you would mend it now,
Pray let me tell you how:
Just milk another cow! Why don't you laugh?

Why don't you laugh, and make us all laugh too,
And keep us mirthful all from getting blue?
A laugh will always win;
If you can't laugh, just grin—
Come on, let's all join in! Why don't you laugh?

WOLVES.

Their Cries Like the Shrieks of the Wind—Gallantry Among Wolves.

The gray wolf is a creature of the storm, many think, because it is so fierce, and because like the eagle, it plays in strong winds, seeking the exposed places, and delighting to get on some point of rock where the gale blows most fiercely. One man says in the Forest and Stream that it requires an expert to distinguish between a wolf's howl and the shrieking of a high wind.

Wolves are good husbands, providing food for their families with the utmost care, hunting far and near, in hard times raiding sheep folds and the deer stables with an industry that rouses the farmer and the sportsman.
Men who hunt for business kill the wolves in a business-like way. They shoot a cow or deer, sprinkle strychnine on the flesh and then go away. Frequently wolves are near by watching the hunter while he is at work, but the man does not shoot them. When the man goes the wolves come, eat some of the meat, and then go tumbling over the ground in mortal agony.

Wolves are knowing beasts. Artificial trap baits have few charms for them, save when they can come in over the back of a pen and take the meat without being seen. They hunt in packs, led by some beast of great prowess, that has gained its leadership by fighting all the wolves of the pack. The male wolf will not bite a female wolf.

DRUNKEN HENS.

A story of shocking depravity on the part of poultry is told by the London Weekly Dispatch. It seems that a Mr. Laggan appeared in court and claimed fifty pounds' damages from a local distillery company for injury done to his hens "by the said company having allowed intoxicating materials to flow into the Laggan burn." Mr. Laggan stated that for some years past he had been making a considerable income from keeping poultry, but since the starting of the distillery he had made little or nothing. His hens and ducks would not eat. They were, he might say, almost always more or less under the influence of drink, except on Sundays, when the distillery was closed. On Sundays their condition was pitiable. Monday was their worst day, for then the hens drank excessively, fell into the burn frequently, and lately he had been obliged to keep a boy to look after them on Monday mornings. Their conduct on shore was generally reprehensible, and the ducks were no better than the hens. Sheriff Maclellan declared that the case was so peculiar that he should have to postpone his decision.

A QUESTIONABLE COMPLIMENT.

She was being chided by her friends for her cookery, and, being a very young wife, accepted all the remarks good-naturedly.

Indeed he does, she replied with spirit.
And your cake, Mrs. Blank? was asked.
He never complains about it. Indeed, she added proudly, he compliments me very highly in respect to culinary matters.

And what is that? Your bread?
No—
Your coffee?
No—
Well, (triumphantly) he says I am a great success in boiling eggs.

ERRORS IN ESTIMATES.
Engineers spent a year collecting data for their report on the Congo Railroad, which they asserted could be built for \$50,000,000. They now say that the total cost will be from \$120,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

THE FATAL CAKE.

Young wife—Oh, John, the rats have eaten all of my cake.
John—What! All of it?
Every piece. I feel like crying.
Oh, don't cry over a few rats.

WHAT CATTLE SAYS IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborhood Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Nith Gathered from His Daily Record.

A South Florida turnip weighing fourteen pounds was exhibited in Leesburg in that State.

Comorn, Va., and vicinity is reeling in wild turkeys which are more plentiful than ever before.

Eldon Crow of Looking Glass, Or., while sitting to have a tooth pulled, suffered a dislocation of her jaw.

Vice-President E. C. Chamberlain of the Western Mining Company is training elk for driving at Portland, Or.

One of the signs of an early spring in the northwest is the fact that the park keeper of Portland, Or., who says that the deer are shedding their antlers.

So strong is the desire of the Polk county, Or., newspapers to do the public printing that after one had offered to furnish 10,000 letter heads for a cent the other paid \$2 for the privilege of doing the job.

A frog makes his home in the wheel pit of the engine room at F. W. Hunt's tannery at Island Falls, Me., and comes up from below only before a rain storm. He is honored as a prophet in the tanners' country.

It is reported in the South that an Eastern capitalist has purchased the Stonevale furnace in Cherokee county, Ala., where Confederate soldiers and warriors cast cannon during the war, and will develop the ore mines there.

Christian Klervend and Anna Poffenroth called upon a Colfax, Wash., Justice of the Peace and asked him to conduct the ceremony of marriage in the German tongue. He procured a tutor, studied for an hour to memorize the service, and fulfilled their wish.

On a three-year-old tree owned by Mrs. W. J. Mitchell, living on Dry Creek, near Augusta, Kan., a score of oranges have grown, and they are described as being superior than imported oranges, and about the size of lemons. They have just ripened, although the tree blossomed in May.

A rabbit hunting party, headed by a clergyman, the Rev. S. F. Harter, of Maxwell, Ind., started last week a story that the minister headed a rabbi and threw it down eight feet away from the hole where it was caught, and that the headless animal made its way swiftly back to the hole and disappeared within.

While the head of the house was sleeping with a gun under his pillow at Mobile, Ala., and his wife were also enjoying the sleep of the just, burglars entered, cooked a meal in the kitchen, and ate it in the dining room, ransacked the house, took everything portable of value, and escaped without disturbing any one.

One of a team of oxen owned by J. M. McKenney, whose farm is on Morgan's Bay, Surrey, Me., has lost all its teeth. The dog was named the "Buck," and the ox was named the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company the animal had travelled all over the world. It was so thoroughly trained that if any one began to make a noise of the play it would go through its old part.

It has been something of a question at Greenfield, Ind., whether an evangelist could have scored more effectively in so brief a time, and for what cause than did Tom Bodkins, who, since the days of his courtship, thirty-one years ago, when he used to attend church, every Sunday had been in a house of worship until he appeared on a midwinter Sunday with his wife at the evening service.

The old advice to eat with closed eyes in a French restaurant may have to be given to prospective eaters at outdoor feasts in the South if variety continues to become more spicy down there, as witnesses, following the collection of a "rabbi salm" given to his friends by Judge M. S. Bringer of New Orleans, which turned out to be a wild-cat steak.

At Temple, Ariz., a man sentenced to ten days in the penitentiary for a misdemeanor, paid as the equivalent of three days of the sentence \$3, the only money he had, and the clerk's reckoning of time was so careless that the prisoner had served the full sentence before the facts were discovered.

When the facts were discovered, the clerk of the Board of Supervisors gave an opinion that the only apparent way for the claimant to get out of the penitentiary was to pay the full sentence, which would enable the Judge to allow something for the overtime that had been served in the first sentence.

REMARKABLE FECUNDITY.

A Viennese woman of 40 has recently presented her husband with 12 children at 11 births, according to the Wiener Medizinische Wochenschrift. Twenty-six of them are boys and six girls; at the first birth four were born, at the second three, at the third four, at the fourth two, at the fifth three, at the sixth two, at the seventh and eighth three each, at the ninth two, at the tenth and eleventh three each. The mother has nursed them all herself. She has suffered from epilepsy since her fifteenth year, but her children so far show no sign of the disease. The woman was one of four children born at one birth, her mother having borne 38 children. She is the wife of a poor linen weaver.

NOT A QUACK.

Patient (about leaving eminent physician's office)—Well, doctor, I will get this prescription filled at once, and—
Eminent physician—Ahem! Ten dollars, please.
Patient—Do you require pay in advance?
Certainly, sir. I'm not one of your "no cure no pay" quacks.
A woman recently performed the marriage ceremony at Wells, Maine, and is happy couple, Florio, Horton and Gilbert S. Perry went away rejoicing. Mrs. Louisa J. Cabot, who is a justice of the peace tied the knot.

INCORRECTLY DESCRIBED.

Arthur is in love with a chorus girl, and the four men are nervously waiting for her to be dropped.

:: Strike You?

That it don't pay to buy your

GARDEN SEEDS

IN PAPERS when you can get them in BULK for less than HALF the money, and guaranteed fresh and new. Dutch sets are in. Don't delay, but put it down on your order paper NOW for the next trip to town.



Baby Carriages, Children's Wagons, Wheelbarrows and Tricycles.

Yours for toilet soap.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

See our white goods window. T. W. R. Rev. Mr. Cunliffe, of Maple Creek, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Porter, of Wolsley, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Seymour Green.

Miss S. McKnight, of Broadview, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Art. Holdsworth.

Mrs. Jas. Duncan and daughter, of Regina, are the guests of Mrs. J. C. Hamilton this week.

Disraeli has much to answer for if he is responsible for Mr. Davis's parliamentary expressions.—Globe.

Mrs. Alf. Richards, of Edmonton, arrived from the west on Sunday, and will spend a few months with her mother, Mrs. White.

Cream separators having been placed on the free list, parties wishing to purchase should call at once and see the changed price list, and at the same time examine the celebrated Rushford American wagons and get prices. E. A. Baker & Co.—Adv't.

The social under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, held at the residence of Mrs. C. A. Gass on Tuesday evening, was fairly well attended and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present. With the admission at 25 cents the proceeds amounted to about \$15.00.

To-morrow (Saturday) is the 1st. of May and the feasts of S.S. Philip and James. There will be a prayer meeting at 8 o'clock in St. John's church for communicants particularly. Sunday next being the first Sunday in the month the blessed sacrament will be administered in Moose Jaw at 8 a. m. and also at the 11 o'clock service.

Superintendent Perry, N. W. M. P., has been chosen to command the contingent from the Mounted Police, which will be sent to England to take part in the Diamond Jubilee celebration. The party, which will consist of 25 men, will be chosen from the different divisions. Perry is an excellent man, and is said to be the best soldier in the force.

Referring to the extraordinary sale of the late Professor Henry Drummond's books, a Scottish newspaper gives the following figures: The Ascent of Man, 22,000; Baxter's Second Innings (Boys' Book), 30,000; Tropical Africa, 34,000; The City Without a Church, 60,000; The Programme of Christianity, 80,000; The Changed Life, 89,000; Natural Law in the Spiritual World, 119,000; P. x Vobiscum, 130,000; The Greatest Thing in the World, 330,000. This gives an average circulation of over 121,000 for each book.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has decided to build in the Hochelaga shops, Montreal, two heavy consolidated locomotives for the mountain sections, three compound freight locomotives for the Pacific division, six ten wheel passenger locomotives for the western division, six of the same pattern for the eastern division and four compound locomotives for use wherever required. The company will also build one hundred refrigerator cars, sixty dump cars and ten furniture cars. They have built five first-class coaches and are building seven baggage, express and smoking cars for the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo service.

Ladies' corset covers from 20c. up. T. W. Robinson.

Rev. Mr. Watson will conduct divine service at Mr. D. Dustin's, Pasqua, on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock.

Messrs. E. L. Baxter, Jas. Christie and Wm. Wilson started out on a "round up" expedition on Tuesday.

Mr. W. C. Lusk, photographer, of Regina, will be in Moose Jaw with his tent studio about the first week in May. First class work guaranteed; charges moderate.

Mr. F. Withrow, who is en route home from California, spent a few days in town this week as the guest of his brother, Mr. Thos. Withrow, of the C.P.R. shops.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Callender, of Regina, came up Wednesday morning to be present at the marriage of Mr. Thos. Battell to Miss May Holdsworth that evening. They returned home yesterday evening.

The last opening in the Primary Department of the school is on Monday. Parents who have children of school age and who wish them to enter on school life before the summer holidays will see that they are enrolled on that day.

The annual Easter meeting of the parishioners will be held in the church of St. John the Evangelist, English Village, on Saturday, May 8th, at 6 o'clock. Divine service and administration of the blessed sacrament at 10:30 Sunday Morning, May 9th.

The wife of Mr. Jno. Secord, Q. C., of Regina, died suddenly on Sunday morning. She arose and took breakfast as usual but by eleven o'clock death claimed her. Her husband and five children are left to mourn her loss, the youngest being an infant of five weeks of age.

The Moose Jaw matrimonial market has been rather brisk this week, and it affords us great pleasure to record elsewhere the union of four happy couples. The TIMES extends its hearty congratulations to those interested, with best wishes for a long life of matrimonial bliss.

It is to be expected that the special meetings to be held in the Presbyterian church next week, will result in much good being done. Rev. Mr. Carmichael, who will have charge, has just closed a most successful series of similar meetings in Regina, and it is to be hoped that his efforts in Moose Jaw will be followed by the same results.

English press comments on the tariff received show that the action of the Government regarding tariff preferences for the mother country are evidently gratifying to the English people. It is questionable whether any colonial Premier has ever received such an honor as that which befell Laurier, when the great organ of the Empire, the London Times, telegraphed its hearty congratulations to the Premier on his tariff.

Rev. Mr. Buchanan, of Regina, who was assisting Rev. T. Ferrier last week, returned home on Saturday, and the meetings have been discontinued. In conducting the series Mr. Ferrier had in view a three fold object, namely, to increase the spirituality of the Christians, the conversion of sinners, and to elevate the morals of the people. As far as can be judged the object has been attained, as some twenty professed conversion and the presentation of the truth every night for five weeks would certainly elevate the morals of those who attended.

New blouses just arrived. T. W. R.

BIRTHS.
RIDDLELL.—At Moose Jaw, on Monday, April 12th, the wife of R. H. Riddlell, of a son.

BULL.—At Moose Jaw, on Monday, April 26th, the wife of W. G. Bull, of a son.

BATTELL.—At Moose Jaw, on Tuesday, April 27th, the wife of Jos. Battell, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ROSS—ALLISON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Monday, April 26th, 1897, by the Rev. J. C. Cameron, Malcolm Ross to Ellen Jane Allison, both of Pasqua.

ALLISON—MEIDENGEN.—At the residence of Mr. Allison's parents, Pasqua, on Monday, April 26th, 1897, by the Rev. J. C. Cameron, George Allison to Johanna Meidengen, of Parkburg.

BATTELL—HOLDSWORTH.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Manitoba street, on Wednesday, April 28th, 1897, by the Rev. T. Ferrier, Thomas Edward Battell to Susannah May Holdsworth.

NORRIS—BOYLE.—At the Catholic church, Regina, on Wednesday morning, April 28th, 1897, John Norris to Maggie Boyle, both of Moose Jaw.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

See us for ladies' white underwear. T. W. Robinson.

Coun. Herrier has planted some eight or ten trees along the street at the front of his property. It would be well if this good example were followed by other citizens.

Mr. D. D. McLeod, of the Aberdeen, who has been ill with typhoid fever for five or six weeks is now somewhat better, but the fever having left him very weak he is yet unable to be up.

The meeting of those interested in lacrosse, called for Mr. R. E. Doran's on Wednesday evening, was not held, owing to the non-appearance of any admirers of Canada's national game.

The Red river rose to such an extent during the past week that the Manitoba Government deemed it advisable to send out a relief steamer to Emerson and other towns effected by the flood.

Rev. Mr. Watson, Vicar of St. John's, conducted divine service at Estevan on Sunday morning and afternoon; at Roche Perce on Sunday night and Monday morning, and at North Portal on Monday evening. He returned home on Tuesday.

An Ontario lady who, in answer to a matrimonial advertisement came west to Yorkton to marry the "son of a lord and owner of a ranch" has gone back wiser but still unwedded. "Tidistance lends enchantment to the view, Things nearer seem assume a different hue."

H. Sykes, line repairer of the Government telegraph line to Wood Mountain, made his first trip of inspection last week, returning to town on Tuesday. He reports everything in the south all O.K., but owing to the extremely high winds the trip was very unpleasant.

Rev. Mr. Dobbin, Presbyterian missionary who was appointed to the Buffalo Lake field, arrived last Saturday. He is an ordained man and comes well recommended from his former field, Glen Adelaide. It is to be hoped the Buffalo Lake mission will prosper under his supervision.

John D. Rockefeller has offered the Baptist Conference at Chicago a gift of \$250,000 for missionary purposes on condition that the church raise a similar amount. Baptist theology does not teach that future happiness can be purchased with the cold dollars of a multi-millionaire, but it is probable that every effort will be put forth to enable Mr. Rockefeller to try the experiment.

As announced last week, Rev. Edgar Allan, of Hamilton, Ont., delivered a temperance lecture in Russell Hall on Tuesday evening. The attendance was fairly good, and all came away feeling that they had listened to an address on the old, but important subject, somewhat beyond the ordinary. Owing to there being another engagement in one of the churches, Mr. Allan did not lecture on Monday evening.

Four beautiful gold scarf pins have been in Watt's window for the past few days. They are the prizes given by Mr. T. B. Baker in the Consolation competition in the closing curling event of last month. We regret to see that we had been misinformed as to the nature of these prizes. In our issue of two weeks ago in an account of the close of the curling season our information was obtained from a curler who was evidently under a false impression. We published it in good faith and can only regret that we did not obtain our information at first hand.

FREE \$1,840 in PRIZES as follows—
12 Ladies' or Gent's Bicycles Value \$1,200.
12 Gold Watches Value \$600.
12 pairs Silver Cream and Sugar Value \$40.00.
A TOTAL VALUE OF \$1,840 Given away in one year FOR

ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS.
Prizes will be awarded first of each month commencing March 1st. Save your Royal Crown Soap Wrappers and send for particulars.

Royal Crown Soap Co., Winnipeg, Man.

Farewell Supper.
A farewell supper will be given by the Salvation Army in the barracks next Tuesday evening at 18:30 o'clock, the occasion being the departure of Capt. Gibbs and Lieut. Collins, who have had charge for the past six months. A farewell service will also be held Sunday evening. The officers are well pleased with Moose Jaw, and although there was considerable up-hill work for the first few months, they can leave with the assurance that their labor has not been in vain, as the corps is in a more healthy condition than when they assumed charge.

A Liberal Sweep.
The three bye elections held Wednesday resulted in another Liberal sweep, all the Government candidates being returned by handsome majorities. In Winnipeg, Mr. R. W. Jameson was elected over Mr. Taylor (Independent) by a majority of 1,117—the largest ever recorded for a political candidate in the constituency. In Macdonald constituency, Dr. Rutherford, from whom the seat was stolen by ballot-box stuffing, etc., in June last, was also returned by a majority of over 500. In West Prince, P. E. L. Perry (Liberal) was elected by 100 majority. All three seats were formerly held by Conservatives.

A Fakir at Work.
Mr. R. B. Ferguson, of Regina, and a prominent resident of Rat Portage, have each received news from Cuba that certain men bearing their names have fallen victims to Spanish lead and have bequeathed them considerable property, money, bonds, stocks, etc. The letters bear the warning that caution must be used in securing possession as the Spanish authorities would confiscate the property if its existence became known to them. Finally they are advised to communicate at once with a firm in a certain city in the States who would furnish further particulars and put them in the way of coming into their fortune. Neither the Rat Portage nor the Regina man was aware that he had a relative fighting for Cuban liberty and the announcement in each case was a genuine surprise. "But their surprise and gratification will be turned into disappointment and disgust," remarks an exchange, "if they fall into the trap so cunningly laid for them by the Yankee swindlers who are flooding the continent with similar letters. It is an old 'fake,' as old as the gold brick, green goods, and next of kin food traps, and should be carefully avoided by all who receive the alluring decoy letters." Since the above was put in type we learn that one of our townsmen, Mr. T. B. Baker, was also favored with a similar announcement; but he didn't bite.

From India.
Miss (Dr) McKellar, Presbyterian missionary from Indore, India, who is returning home on furlough, after spending seven years under the direction of the Presbyterian Foreign Missionary Board, stopped off here Wednesday evening and as announced in last issue, addressed a meeting in the church that evening. To accommodate the audience that gathered to hear her, the seating capacity of the church was over-taxed and extra chairs had to be brought in. After the singing of a hymn and prayer by Rev. Mr. Allen, of Hamilton, Ont., Rev. Mr. Cameron introduced the speaker of the evening. Miss McKellar gave a very interesting and much appreciated talk on India and its millions of heathen inhabitants, dealing particularly with the mission-ary work with which she is connected. Regarding the famine, she confirmed the newspaper reports and said that neither they nor the illustrations accompanying them were exaggerated in the slightest degree. Miss McKellar also met our former townsman and pastor, Rev. Mr. Ledingham, being a co-worker in the same district. Mr. Ledingham is doing good work and his fellow laborers for the gospel speak very highly of him. He has successfully passed his first examination in the Hindoo language. Miss McKellar intended continuing her journey east as far as Regina the following evening, but owing to there being other engagements at the Capital that night, she remained here. She will leave for the east on to day's No. 2.

Come Now. Try Them!
An offer every reader of THE TIMES should appreciate. This offer stands open until March 1st, and not later. There will be sent to any address in Canada (postpaid), 2 boxes of that famous remedy, "Dr. Allen's Peppery Pills," for the small sum of 25 cents only. Weak men, women and delicate girls, who want blood in their veins, be strong and be in the best of health, should now grasp this wonderful offer in a lifetime. Let us see if you shall take advantage of this price, by addressing now and at once, Allison Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.
P. S.—Remember "Dr. Allen's Peppery Pills" retail for 65c. single box. Never was such an offer made by any firm in Canada as this one. SEND NOW. 32-39

STRAYED
Strayed from my stables, Moose Jaw, on or about April 12th, two ladies calves about seven months old. One spotted red and white and one a light grey. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received. R. H. RIDDLELL 43-45

Gentlemen's Spring Fashions.

Gentlemen no doubt about this time will be considering the question of a new suit of clothes.

We Can Furnish Latest Fabrics in Scotch and English Goods.

We can furnish the above goods and quote prices as low as you can get anywhere constant with good workmanship and material.

The latest in Men's Hats and Caps. **R. L. SLATER,** Fashionable Clothier.

Have You?

.....Seen our latest in

Spring & Summer Suitings.

We have a beautiful range of Scotch and English suitings—the latest. Grand values; neat and nobly. Only \$25.00.

In black Worsteds we are showing a full line. Any price you wish from \$22.50 up to \$35.00

SEE OUR CHOICE \$19.00, ALSO AT \$17.00.

Pantings from \$5.00 up to \$10.00 and for fit and finish we can guarantee the latest. Call and inspect our new lines. A pleasure to show goods. Above goods are bought from M. Fisher, Sons & Co., without exception the best wholesale tailoring goods in Canada.

W. N. MITCHELL.

Watch For.....

Sander's Announcement

.....Next Week.

Painting, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining.

All orders promptly executed; satisfaction guaranteed....

JAS. BERTRAM.

Leave orders at McWilliam's boarding house.

H. McDOUGALL

Lumber and Building... Material...

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

WANTED.

Wanted at once, good bedroom girl. Apply MRS. HOLT, Ottawa Hotel. 42tf

WANTED.

Wanted at once, a good laundry girl, and also a first-class vegetable cook. Apply to C. P. R. DINING HALL. 41 43p

CULTURED LADIES

With force of character, needing to earn money, can learn how to do so in a good case. Address, JARIZ GALLOWAY, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Industrious persons of either sex with good character and common school education, can obtain employment for two months in this community. S. M. FRY, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE.

A few more cows left yet, also two heifer calves with pedigrees, and a team of heavy draught colts, four years old. Apply to F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 38-

AGENTS.

I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information. R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address NEW IDEAS CO., Beaufort, Ont.

FOR SALE.

Seed oats, warranted free from noxious weeds, 25c. per bushel; red potatoes, 25c. per bushel; hay (well cured slough) \$5.00 per ton. W. W. WATSON, 2, 18, 27, Moose Jaw. 41 43

AGENTS.

"The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Quotations free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY GARRETTSON CO., Toronto.

BULL FOR SERVICE

A thoroughbred shorthorn bull, "Thorn Laddie," bred by T. C. Hodgkinson, of Beaufort, Ont., will be kept for service on Sec. 16, Tp. 18, R. 26. Terms: \$2.00. Special terms made to those having a number of cows. R. MOORE, Prop. 39tf

\$5.00 REWARD.

Lost one bay gelding, white strip on face, branded 7 on left shoulder; one brown gelding, white star on forehead, branded 76 on left shoulder; one bay gelding, little white on nose, branded HR on left shoulder. A reward of \$5.00 per head will be given for their recovery. JAS. J. MOORE, Lundan, Assa. 40-42

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest

—ROUTE—

—To the—

OLD - COUNTRY !

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTEAL.
Numidian—Allan Line..... May 8
Parisian—Allan Line..... May 15
Scottsman—Dominion Line..... May 8
Labrador—Dominion Line..... May 22
Lake Winnipeg—Beaver Line..... May 12
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line..... May 19

FROM NEW YORK.
Majestic—White Star Line..... May 5
Germanic—White Star Line..... May 12
St. Paul—American Line..... May 5
St. Louis—American Line..... May 12
Luxania—Canadian Line..... May 8
Etruria—Canadian Line..... May 15
Laurentian—Allan Line..... From

Portland direct..... May 1
State of Nebraska—Allan Line..... May 14
Mongolian—Allan Line..... May 28
Southwest—Red Star Line..... May 5
Nordland—Red Star Line..... May 12

Cabin, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80 and upwards. Intermediate, \$30 and upwards. Steerage, \$24.50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.
Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Office, Winnipeg.